

SUPPLEMENT TO THE 'EYANPAHA.'

MARCH 1,

1897.

JESUS KNOCKS AT THE DOOR.

ONE of the most touching and at the same time most striking pictures that ever fell under my notice was a steel engraving that hung on the parlor wall of a friend's house where I chanced to visit one evening, says a writer in the Michigan Catholic. It was a picture of Jesus, not the ordinary style. The front of house with a tightly closed oaken door formed the background. At this door, timidly knocking, stood the figure of a man clothed in the garb of Pilate's time. His eyes are full of true friendship, as if he longed to do a kindness to a suffering one within. It preached a veritable sermon so silently. It pictured to us the dear Jesus who knocks so patiently at the oaken door of our stubborn hearts. Let us run, and opening the door, bid a "hearty welcome" to our guest.

A peculiar incident in connection with this story is the fact that the dear old lady who so treasured this picture and gave it so conspicuous a place in her parlor passed recently, without any apparent illness, suddenly into eternity. She had received Holy Communion in the morning, and that night the Lord knocked. With eager footsteps she hurriedly unlatched the door to welcome her guest, and behold her reward—eternal life without a tedious illness.

She said to her daughter, "I have no pain, but I am going to die."

{ Agricultural Boarding School
Standing Rock Agency,
Feb. 4, 1897.

Dear Father Jerome:—

I now take the opportunity of writing to your interesting paper, to let you know, how we are getting along at this mission. Our school closed on Tuesday Dec. 22 for the Christmas holidays. On Christmas night at twelve o'clock we went to Mass which was celebrated by Rev. Father Martin, assisted by sixteen acolytes. The altar presented a handsome appear-

ance and the decoration consisting of flowers, laces, colored lamps etc. were very beautiful, being a bright reflection of the taste and skill of the Sisters.

At the right of the altar was placed the crib, containing the statues of shepherds, sheep, oxen, mules, and the child Jesus in a manger between the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, which was always



BEHOLD I KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

an object of attraction to us children.

At ten o'clock Father Martin again officiated at High Mass. Immediately after Mass was given Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

In the afternoon we prepared for an entertainment which opened 5:30 P. M.; we had a stage put up and the piano brought over for the occasion. The stage singing, consisting of the four voices, soprano, tenor, alto, and bass, was rendered by fifty select voices exclusive of the solo singers, minstrels, fairies and infant class. Jolly Christmas or the Neglected Program was the name of our Cantate.

Among the persons present were Rev. Father Bernard of Fort Yates, Major and Mrs. Cramsie, Mr. Witzleben, superintendent of the Industrial Boarding School, Mrs. Witzleben and many other people from

Vanderbilt and LaGrace, and also from Cheyenne Agency. Our program was as follows:—

Processional introduction,	March.
Greeting Chorus.	Full Chorus.
The Program.	Solo and Chorus.
What Shall be done,	Solo.
The contest,	Solo and Chorus.
Sing us a Song,	Chorus and Solo.
Vesper Song.	Minstrels and Chorus.
Music of the Bells,	Minstrels & Chorus.

Bessie,	Nancy LeBeau.
Clara,	Catherine Benoist.
Adolph.	Guilbert Majhor.
Bert,	Leo Bruguier.
Claude,	Jessie Tuigg.
Claude Marsh,	Ernest,
Rivers.	Frank,
Joseph Traversie, twelve Minstrals and an Infant Class of twelve.	

After our entertainment the Christmas tree was exhibited, profusely decorated with numerous gifts of various kinds, and, judging from the mirth and laughter, it was quite evident that each one seemed well satisfied, that "Santa Claus" had given them what they liked best.

On New-Years all Communicants of the school received Holy Communion. About the middle of January we had a pleasant visit from Col Chas. McLaughlin, who is always a very welcome visitor at our school.

With kindest regards to you, Rev. Father Jerome, and all my friends at Fort Totten, I remain

Yours respectfully,
PATRICK KENEDY.

REMEMBER, THOU KEEPETH HOLY THE SABBATH DAY.

ST. Antoninus, Archbishop of Florence, relates the following story.

Two young men had made arrangements to go hunting on a festival day; only one of them had taken care to hear Mass before setting out. They were scarcely an hour out, when all of a sudden the sky grew dark, a fearful storm came on, accompanied with such terrific thunder and lightning, that it seemed as though it were the end of the world. What frightened them was, that amid that tremendous noise, they heard at intervals a voice of thunder, crying: Strike! strike! Meanwhile, the air becoming somewhat clearer, they began to recover from their fright and pursued their way; suddenly the thunder pealed again with great fury, and killed the one of the two huntsmen who had not heard Mass that morning. The other, terror-struck and quite beside himself, knew not whether to go on or turn

Mother McClure's Christmas Joys,	Tableau.
March,	Processional.
I don't Understand,	Solo.
Remember the Poor,	Solo and Chorus.
Xmas,	Tableau.
Fairy Land,	Duet.

Santa Claus is coming,	Solo & Chorus.
Santa Claus	Solo and Chorus.
Good night to all,	Closing Chorus.
Santa Claus and his Court,	Tableau.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

Mr. P. president,	Patrick Kenedy.
Mr. Reporter,	Patrick Shell.
Santa Claus,	Samuel King.
Mr. Winter.	Edward LeCompte.
Mother McClure,	Josephine Laundry.
Miss Cow Flake,	Josephine Whitecloud.
Miss Frost,	Mamie Marsh.
Miss Sleet.	Christina Ironeye.

Christmas Fairies,	Lucy Cleymors,
	Josephine Whitebull.

INCIDENTAL OR OCCASSIONAL CHARACTERS.

Ada,	Martina Cleymore.
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